

ARMY SONGS

A FULL SALVATION

Tune.—Tucker, B.B., 125.
O God, I cry to Thee, to-day,
Set me free!
For purity of heart I pray,
Set me free!
From evil temper, self, and pride,
From every wrong in me beside,
Cleansing I claim, since Jesus died,
Set me free!

I long for Holiness of heart,
With all that's worldly now I part;
The doubts of bygone days remove,
Baptize my soul with perfect love,
A Full Salvation let me prove.

Again I plead, O Lord, my God,
From Satan's yoke by Thy shed
Blood;
A creature new in Christ, I crave
A power to be, the lost to save;
Oh! cleanse me now by Calvary's
wave.

THE EDEN ABOVE

Tunes.—We're bound for the land,
201; The ash grove, 200; S. B., 83.
We're bound for the Land of the
pure and the holy,
The home of the happy, the King-
dom of love;
We wanderers from God in the broad
road of folly.
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

Chorus

Will you go? Oh, say, will you go
to the Eden above?

In that blessed Land neither sighing
nor anguish
Can breathe in the fields where
the glorified rove;
We heart-burdened ones, who in
misery languish,
Oh, say, will you go to the Eden
above?

REVEAL THYSELF!

Tunes.—Welcome, sweet day, 76;
Silchester, 75; Song Book, 468.
Spirit of faith, come down,
Reveal the things of God,
And make us the Godhead known
And witness with the Blood.

'Tis Thine the Blood to apply,
And give us eyes to see;
Who did for every sinner die
Hath surely died for me.

Inscribe the living faith,
Which whoopeer receives;
The witness in himself he hath,
And consciously believes.

DELAY NOT TO COME

Tunes.—Oh, the drunkard may
come, 186; Hiding in Thee,
182; Song Book, 113.
Delay not, delay not; O sinner, draw
near.

The waters of life are now flowing
for thee;
No price is demanded, the Saviour
is here,
Redemption is purchased, Salva-
tion is free.

Chorus

Oh! the drunkard may come, and
the swearer may come.

Delay not, delay not; why longer
abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus
—thy God?

A fountain is opened—how canst
thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His
pardoning Blood?

Delay not, delay not, O sinner to
come.

For mercy still lingers, and calls
thee to-day;
Her voice is not heard in the vale of
the tomb—
Her message unheeded will soon
pass away.

THE OLD ARMY BONNET

Tune.—The old oaken bucket.
How dear to my heart is the old
Army bonnet!
Its trimmings so blue and its red
band so bright!
I am sure it's a symbol that's wor-
thy a sonnet—
As labeled for God it has been my
delight.

How long I saved up to become its
possessor—
With what wondrous joy sent the
order along!
It made me feel on the good way a
progressor,
And kept my heart dancing with
gladness and song!

My dear Army bonnet, my good
Army bonnet,
My coal-scuttle bonnet, that I've
loved so long!

Oh, my joy and content the first
time that I wore it,
As I, one bright morn, to the Hall
made my way!
And the volleys they fired in the
Corps when they saw it!

I almost can fancy I hear it to-
day!
And then with a mop it received a
good whacking

At the hands of an irate saloon-
keeper's wife;
But the judicious use of a bottle of
blackening

Restored it again, back to beauty
and life!

My dear Army bonnet, my memory-
fraught bonnet,
My three-year-old bonnet, so used
to the strife.

—From an old "War Cry."

SALVATION WORK
IN WAR ZONES

(Continued from Page 3.)
would not, and said: "We will take
your tip, corporal, and go on the
tack."

I then told them that I was not
only a policeman, but a Salvationist,
and wanted to help young lads to
keep out of pubs. So I made them
promise me they would come and
see me the next night, which they
did. I started to talk straight, and
told them both that Christ died for
them, and that now was the day of
Salvation.

One, with tears in his eyes, said:
"I will turn over a new leaf." So
we all knelt down behind a hedge
and prayed, and before we got up
both men found Christ. A few days
after they joined their regiment in
the trenches, rejoicing in the Lord
Jesus Christ.

I have five more men to tell you
about next time I write, and a lot
more about how the Lord Jesus has
opened the way and blessed me in
many things.—Leaguer S. G., Mil-
itary Foot Police.

BAND NOTES

(Continued from Page 4.)
sion of season and time in the work-
aday world.

Not only must the six Hindu sea-
sons be suitably hailed, but the six
divisions of each day should be re-
spectively observed with the appro-
priate song, for the people consider
it unlucky to sing a song out of the
hour allotted to it in the course of
the day. Only at that time has the
presiding deity of the song leisure to
listen to it, but it cannot be denied
that they occasionally sing it at
other times, too, when they have
leisure to enjoy it themselves.

WE ARE
Looking for You

We will search for missing persons in any part
of the globe, by land and sea, as quickly as
possible, in difficulty. Address, COLONEL C. T.
FACON, 200 Richmond Street West, Toronto.
marked "Enquiry," on envelope.
Our Dallas office will also carry cases, where
possible, to help missing persons. In case of re-
turn, please inform us.

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to
assist us by looking regularly through the Missing
Column, and to notify Col. Facon if able to give
information concerning any case, always stating
Bureau number of same.

FRANK ERNEST RICHARD, No. 10528.
Railway engineer, single, age 33,
middle height, black hair, brown eyes;
recently Southern appearance; has lived in
America and Canada 15 years. Last
heard from 20 months ago, address be-
longing: Algoma Central, Hudson Bay Ry.,
Hobart, Ont. Used to be called "Dick,"
and by his brothers "Gecko."

BRANDLETT, JOHN W., No. 10598.
Canadian, age 40, height 5 ft. 11 in.,
weight 200 lbs., light complexion, light
hair, dark blue eyes, married, carpenter
by trade. Missing 15 years. Last known
address, Boston, U.S.A. Information
urgently wanted.

RIKON, E. R., No. 10521. English
nationality, age about 27, height about
5 ft. 6 in., dark hair and complexion, has
served in British army; might be work-
ing in British Columbia, possibly in
hotel or camp, or may have re-enlisted
in overseas contingent, heard of
working in Calgary. Information as to
present whereabouts wanted.

KNIGHT, WALTER MICHAEL, No. 10523.
Age 35, height about 5 ft. 8 in.,
hair almost black, dark eyes, clear com-
plexion, by trade a plumber and painter.
Left England about May, 1919, and was
then single. It is thought he settled in
Toronto, Ont.

MARIE ANTHONY, No. 10528. Italian
name Mari Antonini. Age 25, height
5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs., dark com-
plexion, black curly hair, grey eyes,
single, laborer. Missing 4 years. Last
known address, Toronto or Quebec.

ALBRECHT, GOTTFRIED, No. 10568.
Age 40, a Swabian from Stadel, Germany;
by trade was in San Francisco to 1911.
Last heard from in Canada. Wanted for inheri-
tance.

ATKINSON, CHARLES HAROLD, No. 10522.
Canadian, age 24, height 5 ft. 6 in.,
weight 130 lbs., dark complexion,
brown hair, eyes, married, brakeman on
G. T. Ry., missing 12
months. Last known address, Market
Street, Bramford, Ont. near G. T. Ry.
Station. Last known employer, Car
Foreman G. T. Ry., Bramford, Ont.

GUSSMAN, MRS. MARY, nee MISS
FLYN, No. 10611. Born near Dublin,
Ireland, last there about 3 or 4 months
ago; was a member of the R. A. Last
letter from Rebecca, Ont. Used to go to
the Salvation Army in New York, U.S.A.
Information urgently wanted.

CHOZIER, MRS. MAUDE, alias MRS.
WILSON, No. 10616. English, 41 years
of age, height 5 ft. 2 in., 110 lbs., fair
complexion, brown hair, blue or hazel
eyes, missing since July 1917.
Supposed to be living with a Mrs. Mur-
phy in Kew, Ont. Last known em-
ployer, Robert Woods, Kew, Ont. Let-
ters are being addressed to South View,
Ferry Sound, Box 52.

MILNE, MARGARET, No. 10620.
Single, age 40, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight
145 lbs., dark complexion, brown hair,
hazel eyes, single, housekeeper, some-
times did sewing. Missing 4½ years.
Last known address, Teraplay St., near
Queen, west side, Toronto, Ont. Used to
attend Army meetings.

KING, FRANCIS JOSEPH, No. 10570.
19 years of age, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown
hair, brown eyes and a fair complexion,
collar by occupation, and of English
nationality. Last known address, 20
years, Manor Cafe, 1st Street, West,
Calgary, Alta. Relatives anxious.

LAY, ALFRED WILLIAM, No. 10624.
English nationality, age 25, height 5 ft.
single, farm hand, brown hair, blue
eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, R.M.T.
Inland, Ont. Last employer in In-
derson, but name not known. Relatives
enquire.

MORGAN, ELBERT, No. 10599. Age
21, single, height 5 ft. 6 in., auburn
hair, blue eyes, missing about one year,
then on the way to Los Angeles, Cal-
ifornia. Relatives anxious for news.
FREDEHSEN, SIGVART (MARINUS),
No. 10641. Norwegian, 32 years of age,
medium height, fair. Last heard of
May 6th, 1914, and his address then was
care of Hennessy Bros., Camp 5, Huron
Creek, North Saskatchewan, Canada. Was
a cook. Used to stay in or near Mont-
real, Que.

KENNING, WILLIAM, No. 10568. Age
22, height 5 ft., brown hair, blue
eyes, fair complexion, Scotch national-
ity, a clerk. Was last known to be
employed by a Mr. William Smith, Rut-
land, Ont.

STROM, OSKAR, No. 10619. Nor-
wegian, 21 years of age, height 5 ft. 7 in.,
dark hair, blue eyes, single, worked for
Martin & McMyrick, Ellis Lake, via
Port, Ont. Worked about one year for
the company, and left in Sept., 1914, to
go to Norway. Letters have not been
received or returned. Relatives anxious.

NELSON, BERT, No. 10477. Nor-
wegian, 21 years of age, height 5 ft. 6 in.,
dark hair, blue eyes, fair complexion.
In Old Country, name was
imported in 1914. Last address in
Calif. Was 444 Clay St., San Francisco
Calif. Was a member of the United
Union, Printing trade. Relatives
anxious.

COMING EVENTS

COMMR. RICHARDS

Glaze Bay—August 1.
North Sydney—August 2.
Botwood—August 4.
Grand Falls—August 4.
St. John's—August 6-11.
Burlin—August 13.
Fortune—August 14.
Grand Bank—August 15.
St. John's—August 15.
Catalina—August 21.
Elliston—August 21.
Bonaville—August 22-23.
Clareville—August 24.
Gambo—August 25.
(Lieut.-Colonel Taylor and his
diaries Ady and his
accompany.)

BRIG. RAWLING—Canada
31—Aug. 1; North Sydney—
Brockville, Aug. 31; Grand
Aug. 4; Kingston, Aug. 5;
nee, Aug. 6; Campbellton,
New Glasgow, Aug. 14-15.

BRIG. CAMERON—Halifax
31—Aug. 1-2; Dartmouth, Aug.
5; Halifax, Aug. 6-9; Mon-
Aug. 10; Pictou, Aug. 11;
ville, Aug. 12; Shelburne,
New Glasgow, Aug. 14-15.

BRIG. AND MRS. TAYLOR—
sex, July 31-Aug. 1.

MAJOR COOMES—Saskatoon,
31—Aug. 1.

MAJOR WALTON—Owen Sound,
31—Aug. 1; Montreal, Aug. 2;
Montreal 7, Aug. 3; Montreal,
Aug. 8.

SUMMER IS NOW

WITH ITS HOT DAYS

PREPARED AND SECURE

Grey Uniform Suit

which will keep you cool and

comfortable. Made from a

selected cloth of excellent

quality.

The above cloth will make a

Woman's Uniform, and can be

tailored from Dressmaking Ma-

terial, or goods ordered by the

Price, Self-Measurement

and Samples on application.

MEN'S UNIFORM SUITS

lined, \$17.00, trimmings extra;

lined, \$15.00, trimmings extra.

CAPS—HATS—BONNETS

Women's Hats, best quality,

4, 5, and 6.

Women's Caps, best quality,

4, 5, and 6.

F. O.'s Bonnets, best quality,

3, 4, 5, and 6.

Private's Bonnets, best quality,

3, 4, 5, and 6.

F. O.'s Bonnets, second quality,

3, 4, 5, and 6.

Private's Bonnets, second quality,

3, 4, 5, and 6.

Caps, size 5½ to 7½.

Band Caps, size 5½ to 7½.

Private's, size 5½ to 7½.

Poverty hought or little be

Flooded with daily money.

Poverty built our little col-

And furnished all its needs.

Yet Peace leans over Labor

Joys at the friends they

While up and down on

stall

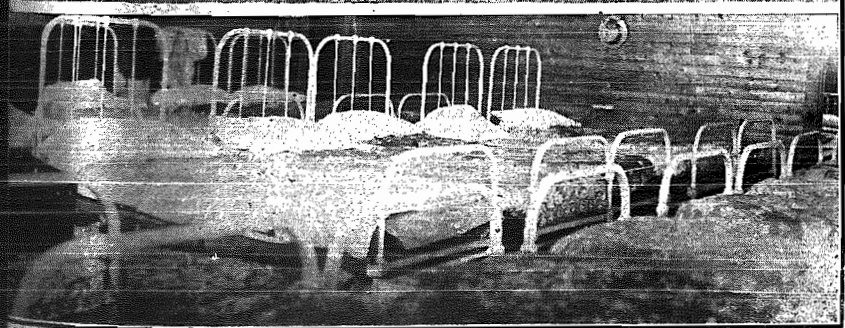
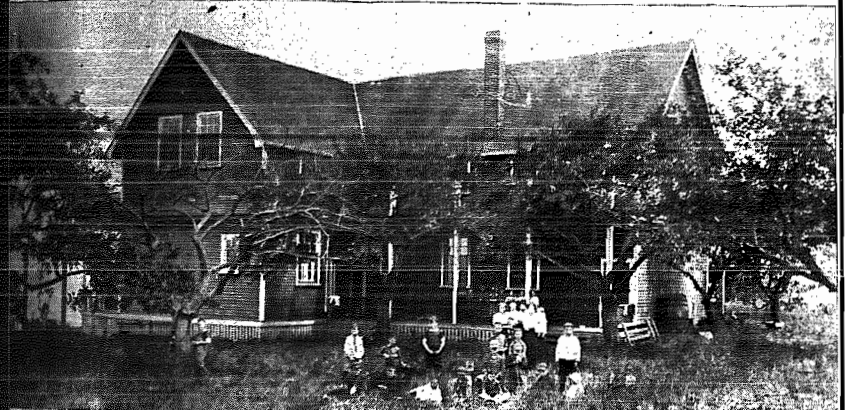
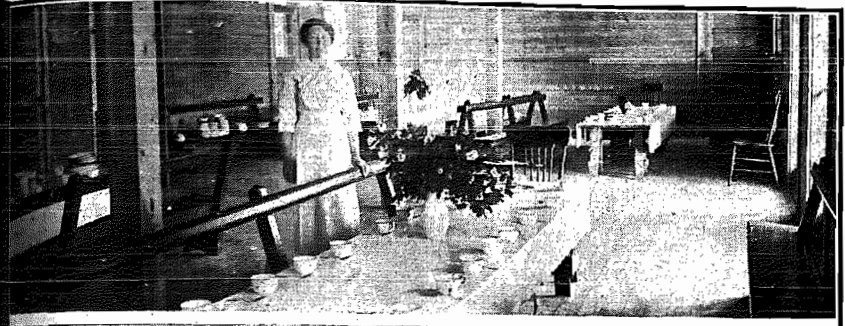
Love sings the whole day

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
Canada East Headquarters: James & Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

2nd Year, No. 45. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 14, 1925. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price One Penny



THE FRESH-AIR CAMP AT CLARKSON'S—THE DINING-ROOM, READY FOR SUPPER—SIDE VIEW OF THE HOME—A CORNER OF THE DORMITORY. (See Page Three)

INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

LIEUT.-COLONEL TAIT
TO BE WELCOMED IN
CEYLON

The name of Lieut.-Colonel W.

In spite of the war conditions we are glad to report that the Harvest Festival Campaign has resulted in a record success. The total amount raised is eighteen hundred and two rupees, against sixteen hundred and thirty-six rupees in the year before.

We have hailed with delight the appointment of Colonel Mary Tait as our new Leader. Some one coming direct from England seems to be a popular idea with our people in Ceylon. A real affectionate welcome

Ceylon Riots

Regarding the serious riots which originated in Kandy and subsequently started almost all over the Island, having been carried on to an alarming extent, a recent paper had the following under Reuter's submarine telegraph:—

"London, June 7th, (10.30 p.m.)—The Colonial Office reports that there has been anti-Moslem rioting in various parts of Ceylon by the Buddhists. Moslem shops in Kandy have been looted. Martial law has been proclaimed in several districts. The order is due to a sudden outbreak of racial and commercial animosity and is not directed against the European population or the Government. Much Moslem merchandise has been destroyed, and numerous arrests have been committed. Several rioters have been shot. The latest news is that the situation is improving."

The above Colonial Office statement gives the gist of the whole thing. It started in Kandy over a Buddhist carol party passing before a Mohammedan Mosque. Disturbances have taken place in several parts of the Island. Colombo has been the worst. Many lives have been lost, and an enormous amount of damage has been done to Moslem merchandise, etc. All our people and property are safe. Since martial law has been proclaimed public meetings are prohibited. Everything is quiet now, and normal conditions prevail.

The Maliadda Vernacular School has been entered on the list of Government Grant-in-aid Schools. The first Government Examination of which will be held in August.—S. Ramaswami, Field Secretary.

The marked decrease in the damage done by lightning in Europe in the last few years is attributed to the presence of electric wires, which divert the bolts.

Gazette

Promotions:
Captain Mrs. Watkinson, of the Chief Secretary's Office, to be Ensign.
Captain Best, of the Field Department, to be Ensign.
Captain Eastwell, of the Training College Staff, to be Ensign.
Captain Carter, of the Immigration Department, to be Ensign.

Marriage:
Captain Joseph Woolcott, who came out from Riverdale (Toronto) on Feb. 11, 1909, and is now stationed at Chester (Toronto), to Margaret Roberts, who came out from London, Ont., on May 21, 1914, and was last stationed at Sarnia, on July 21, 1915, at London, Ont., by Lieut.-Col. Taylor.

W. J. RICHARDS,
Commissioner, Canada East.

WAR CRY

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, New
foundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by The Salva-
tion Army Printing House, 18 Albert St., Toronto.

PRAYER WANTED

Salvationists, rank and file, will be able to realize the importance of the great interchange of Staff that has been announced in the later issues of "The War Cry," and concluded in the interview with the Commissioner in this. The changes are far-reaching and affect the vitals of the Organization in Canada, but they have been made in the best interests of the Army, and are the outcome of patient, prayerful thought, ripe experience, and sound judgment. But while decision has been made in the case of issuing farewell orders to the Officers concerned, the final word has not been said in connection with the appointments. We therefore ask all who are interested in the Kingdom of God to bear The Army up on the arms of faith and prayer, that God may direct the Leaders of The Army in these changes, so that the very best shall be done for the success of The Army and the Salvation of souls.

We would also ask our readers to remember the Commissioner in prayer on his trip to Newfoundland. The dear comrades on that island are, to a certain extent, isolated, and their opportunities of receiving visitors from the Dominion very limited. The visit, therefore, of the Commissioner is an event that counts for a great deal. The Commissioner's spiritual power and zeal, together with his fervid eloquence, will make him the channel for a great deal of inspiration: so pray that God may pour out His Spirit upon him, and that the Officers and Soldiers and friends of the Newfoundland command may receive a mighty impetus in their warfare against the world, the flesh, and the devil.

Last month one hundred and thirteen Cadets were welcomed to the Training College at Melbourne (Australia). Fifty other Candidates who intended entering were unable to do so owing to the war and the recent severe drought.

IMPORTANT STAFF CHANGES

FOUNDATION STONE OF THE GENERAL WILLIAM BOOTH MEMORIAL TRAINING COLLEGE TO BE LAID AT FALL COUNCILS

A Chat with Commissioner Richards

LAST Thursday morning the Commissioner left the Toronto Headquarters for his trip to the Atlantic Coast Provinces and Newfoundland, but before leaving gave to the Editor further particulars concerning the Staff changes which will affect half a dozen or more Departmental Heads at Territorial Headquarters, and nearly all the Divisional Commanders.

This will be, perhaps, one of the greatest interchanging of appointments that the Canadian Dominion has ever known. Alluding to the recent changes of administration, such as the separation of Canada East and West, the installation of Commissioner Sowton, and the impending appointments, the International Secretary, Commissioner Lamb, just before boarding the train which took him to New York City, declared this to be the most momentous visit he had ever made. The remark was justified. But to the coming changes.

"I have this afternoon," said the Commissioner, leaning back in his chair, his favourite attitude when talking, as it allows free play for an expressive use of his hands, dictated farewell orders, with instructions to leave their appointments by the 10th of October, to Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, of the Toronto Division; Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave, of the Young People's and Candidates' Departments; Brigadier Rawling, of the Montreal Division; Brigadier Aaby, of the Hamilton Division; Brigadier Taylor, of St. John Division; and Major Barr, of the Halifax Division. Also Majors Moore, Arnold, and Combs, and Staff-Captain Burrows.

"And the appointments, sir, could you tell our readers where the Officers mentioned are going?"

"Well, now," said the Commissioner, with a humorous twinkle in his eyes. "It's the furlough season, and to give those dear comrades who are fond of fixing up Officers something to do as they sit on the lakeshore watching the setting sun, or as they drowse in the shadows of ambrosial pine woods, I will forbear to tell you where all are going. I shall do that in connection with the Congress.

"In the meantime, let the curious ones do some guessing. Let's see, there is the Training College, the Trade Department, the Young People's Department, and those Divisional Commanders to speculate on."

"I will, however," he continued, "give you one or two appointments that have been decided on. Brigadier Miller has been appointed Property Secretary, and will continue to have charge of the Architect's Department. Major Moore has been

appointed his assistant, and will give special attention to the financing of the various property schemes. Major Turpin, of the Trade Department, has been made Territorial Auditor. For the remainder, I am afraid you must wait until the Fall Councils.

"By the way, your readers will perhaps be interested in knowing that at the Annual Congress in October, which I am hoping will prove to be one of the most interesting and inspirational that this Territory has ever known, the foundation stone of The General William Booth Memorial Training College will be laid. It is hoped that the Prime Minister of Ontario may be able to perform that ceremony. The plans have been passed, and I think The Army, also the City of Toronto, will have a building that will be highly creditable and a fitting memorial to the illustrious Founder of The Army. The main building will be surrounded by a clock tower, for the site, which is at Jarvisville, is a commanding one, in which will be placed a four-faced clock. I am proposing that the women of The Salvation Army shall pay for this clock, which, by means of striking texts, such as 'Every hour for Jesus,' will be a silent monitor to all."

"Have you any special object in going to Newfoundland, Commissioner?"

"No; it will be mainly a soul-saving trip. I shall, of course, do a thorough inspection and acquaint myself fully of our educational system, with a view to its development, and I may say that I am taking farewell orders to Brigadier Morehen, who, during his term of command, has done excellently. But, in the main, my object will be to pay soul-saving visits to the forces in Newfoundland, whom I am most anxious to meet.

"I have heard a lot about the island's rugged grandeur in some parts, and of its being the land of birds, butterflies, and flowers in others, and shall view these things with interest; but it is the people themselves I want to see. I have heard so much of their simple piety, their red-hot Salvationism, that I think they are a people after my own heart. And am looking forward to some soul-stirring seasons among them, both at St. John's and in the Outposts.

"They tell me that Brigadier Morehen has arranged one of the most comprehensive tour that has ever been undertaken by any of Canada's Territorial Leaders. So I may have something to say about Newfoundland when I return. I shall be accompanied by Brigadier Aaby and Ensign Best. I ask the prayers of 'War Cry' readers for the spiritual success of the campaign."

PERSONALIA

INTERNATIONAL

The General spent Saturday and Sunday (July 25-26-27) at Riverdale, where he led a campaign which included Soldiers, and in which meetings, a Holiness meeting, and two public gatherings.

The General is to lead a campaign at Wallstead, which he will visit on Saturday, July 31st. Holiday he is announced to spend at his home in London, on two public gatherings.

The Chief of the Staff is to visit the General throughout the week in connection with the Day of Prayer in the Westminster Central Hall.

The Chief is announced to conduct Officers' Councils at London, Birmingham, and Manchester, during the week ending July 31st. A special meeting will be held at the Local Officers' Councils in these cities.

In addition to conducting meetings at various centres in the Dominion in connection with the forthcoming General Assembly, the Commissioner is to visit the Local Officers' Councils at the chief centres in the British Isles during September.

Colonel Joffe represented the General at a public meeting held at the Mansion House, London, on July 27th.

Sir Henry Galway, K.C.M.G., Governor for South Australia, presided over a Social meeting held at Adelaide in connection with the Annual Congress, said: "The first Salvation Army meeting I have ever attended, but now, like Oliver Twist, I want more."

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, accompanied by Lord Basil Blackwood and a military escort, visited the Dublin Men's Social Home, an excellent work of a very high standard in all that pertains to the comfort and well-being of the inmates. The Lord Lieutenant expressed his pleasure at the practical work done.

TERRITORIAL

CANADA EAST

Colonel Bates, on his journey to the coast to embark in Japan, stopped off at Calgary and spent the night at the Salvation Army Work in Main Lands.

Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs conducted the meetings in the Central Hall, and a few more are in the Central hall. Only a few more are in the Central hall. Only a few more are in the Central hall.

Brigadier Miller will conduct the stone-laying ceremony of the new Citadel at St. Catharines on Friday, July 30th. He is very likely to be accompanied by the new Territorial Commander.

Major MacGillivray and Staff-Captain Vallance recently attended the funeral at Delhi, Ontario, of a little girl, Ivy Hill, who was killed by a train. The girl was brought out to Canada under the Army's care, and was met her death under its protection. She was playing in the yard, and was struck by a train. The girl's parents, who are in the United States, are very grateful to the Army for its care of their daughter.

Major Driscoll is now on his way to the Maritime Provinces, to visit the forces in that Dominion.

WESTERN COMMISSIONER

Spends First Sunday in Winnipeg

CROWDED MEETINGS AT ST. JAMES AND SCANDINAVIAN CORPS

TWENTY SOULS FOR THE DAY

NATURALLY there was a good deal of interest attached to the first Sunday which the Western Commissioner, Mr. Sowton, was to spend in his new headquarters city. It was, as the Commissioner announced in the morning meeting, a time of getting acquainted.

Sunday morning was spent at St. James, where a real, soul-inspiring Holiness meeting was conducted by the Commissioner, assisted by Mrs. Sowton, Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner, and a number of the Headquarters Officers.

A large number of Soldiers and Bandsmen gathered for the opening, which, unfortunately, was disturbed by a downpour of rain which continued throughout a good part of the day. Despite the wet weather, the St. James Citadel was soon crowded, and during the morning many were unable to get in. The No. 1 Citadel Songsters were out in full force.

At the suggestion of Staff-Captain Peacock, who, after the preliminary exercises, gave a word of welcome to the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, the Soldiers and friends present expressed their appreciation at being the first Corps in his new Command to be honoured by a visit from the Commissioner.

Mrs. Sowton read the Scripture lesson and gave expression to some beautiful and helpful thoughts. The Commissioner's address on the Father was unmistakably clear, and while he talked to us many were led to realize that they had not been submissive to the leadings of the Holy Spirit. Some became clearly conscious that they had been anything but pliable, and, as a consequence, "the vessel was marred."

There were five seekers.

Young People Visited

Sunday afternoon at St. James was given over to the Young People and when the Commissioner heard of

Territorial Staff extends deepest sympathy to sorrowing friends. Captain Jones has arrived in Winnipeg from Toronto, and is well started with his work at the Territorial Headquarters.

Captain Liddard has said goodbye to not only Yorkton, where he has been the successful Field Officer for the past twenty months, but has left us for the East. She has an interesting programme made out for the future, particulars of which she will no doubt divulge to those especially interested. Our prayers go with the Captain that God may continue to bless her and make her successful in her future life and work.

Staff-Captain Smith, of Wrangell, Alaska, and Adjutant Halpenny, of Aniak, have been asked to meet the Commissioner in conference at Prince Rupert, in order that he may have an opportunity to fully discuss the Indian Work with these comrades.

Captain Kerr, we are happy to say, is now out of the hospital, and is recovering rapidly from the operation recently performed. We are also thankful to say that the same particularly imply to Captain English, who the Captain is still very weak.

British Naval Prisoners in Holland

LISTEN TO MUSICAL SERVICE GIVEN BY SALVATION ARMY BAND

What the "Handy Men" Have Made of Their Internment Camps.

(By Lieut.-Colonel Cunningham)
When, after the fall of Antwerp, some sixteen hundred British naval men escaped from the enemy, and succeeded in getting over the Dutch border, they were interned at Groningen in Holland.

On the first Sunday which they spent in the internment camp, The Salvation Army arranged to visit these men, and held the first religious meeting with them in that country. A memorable meeting, indeed, it turned out to be. Many of the men had only arrived late the night before, and were still looking haggard, tired, and battle-weary. The writer will long remember how hundreds of them sang those hymns that day, took off their caps, and reverently bowed their heads in the presence of God, renouncing to Him their sincere thanks for the marvelous escape from death which had just been vouchsafed to them.

Since that day the camp has been regularly visited, and the men regularly supplied with English "War Cry" and "Social Gazette."

It need hardly be said that the visits of The Salvation Army Officers, and weekly arrival of The Salvation Army publications from over the sea, have been warmly received and highly appreciated.

Some months ago, some of the men conceived the idea of forming a brass band, and succeeded in securing the necessary instruments, but some difficulties arose regarding suitable music, as well as a teacher to help them in their band practices. An appeal was made to The Salvation Army for assistance in the matter, and in due course, the particulars were laid before The General, who very kindly consented to lend the necessary music to the band for the term of their internment, and we arranged for the Bandmaster to conduct practices with them.

The band rapidly developed, and on their route marches were heard playing Salvation Army music, as they swung along in true British style.

On the occasion of a recent visit by Commissioner MacAlonan, who has taken every possible opportunity of visiting the men in the camp, they treated him to a rendering of the march entitled "Australia," and were not a little proud of their accomplishment. The Commissioner promised speedily to return and bring with him a number of other Salvationists, when he would conduct for them a most excellent good Salvation Army musical festival.

The Dutch Commandant of the camp very kindly fell in with the plan, generously gave the necessary permission, and rendered all possible assistance in the arrangements. So on Saturday, July 3rd, the Commissioner, with the Chief Secretary and a number of other Officers, left Amsterdam, bent on having a good time among the British naval men at Groningen.

The "Flying Dutchman" bound for the north was very much overcrowded, for on Saturday afternoon, thousands of the Dutch military men (who are at present mobilized) went their way home, left Sunday on furlough with their relatives and families. The result was that the train steamed into Groningen.

(Continued on Page 11.)

A NEW HALL

Major Barr Conducts First Service Under its Roof

A very successful Field Day was held July 1st at Whitney Pier. We were favoured with a beautiful day. Major Barr and Adjutant Cavenor were present. The Glace Bay Band supplied music. At night a musical meeting was given by the Band in the Hall. Major Barr presided on the same. Adjutant Cavenor was Captain and Mrs. Laurie took part. The proceeds of this event was for the Building Fund.

Saturday and Sunday, July 31st and August 1st, Major Barr was with us in conducting the opening of our new hall. The new hall (lower part of Orange Hall) which has been thoroughly renovated and rented by the local Corporation. This is quite an improvement on the old Hall. Good services were held on Sunday; splendid crowds gathered to listen to the Major, whose addresses were powerful and convincing. Two came forward last night. We are believing for good times in our new Hall.—Interstate

Brigadier McLean and Captain Cox paid us a visit on Sunday, July 18th, the occasion being the farewell

The evening service took the form of a farewell service. Several comrades spoke a few words of farewell to the Brigadier, and wished him God-speed in his new appointment. We finished with four souls at the Mercy Seat. Mention must be made of Captain Cox's singing, which was fully enjoyed by everyone.—A. H. Smith, Corps, Corps.

God is blessing His work here in Selkirk. On Sunday, July 18th, we had a great Salvation meeting. Captain Poulter drew most forcibly to our minds our duty.

Our minds our duty towards God. One poor soul found it not only his duty, but his need, to come out and kneel at the Saviour's feet, and three other comrades asked for prayers on their behalf. We are looking forward to August 8th, when we will have our new Commissioner with us, and I am sure that Selkirk will turn out to give him a true, loyal welcome.—Candidate Hall

On Sunday, July 17th, meetings morning and evening were led on by four Lieutenants, and blessed times were experienced by the Soldiers and friends. Lieutenant Kerr was again welcomed in the meetings, and a good day was spent, finishing up with a good, old-fashioned Salvation meeting at night, when Lieutenant Kirbyson gave the address and spoke with power. Lieutenant Weir rendered good assistance by her sweet solos during the day.

On Monday, June 21st, we had Captain Spooner with us at Stratford, in the interest of the Life-Saving Scouts. He took the meeting at night, which we all enjoyed. Our Band and Songster Brigade are doing very nicely, and the Corps, on the whole, is progressing very well, under the leadership of Adjutant Stickells and Captain Doherty.

Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, accompanied by Adjutant Ebsary, visited Blaketown for the week-end, July 10th-11th. The concertina playing of the Brigadier and his Bible talks were of great interest and blessing. Two souls sought Salvation.—C. B. K.

ment at Sarsell Reserve for the benefit of the soldiers in training here and up to the present we have been some interesting and helpful meetings. On Sunday, July 4th, the meetings were conducted by Mrs. Adjutant Howell, assisted by Sergeant Major Proctor. The presence of God was greatly felt, several additions to the church were made and for the prayers of God's people.

Sergeant Loughton, who is now in the 12th Mounted, and who has been for the past three years in England and has proved such a blessing to us, still retains his old fiery testimony, and is a great help at the camp meetings.—F. B. L.

Enjoy The Army Open-air

Our meetings at Port Arthur for the week-end, Saturday and Sunday

TIDY AND INVITING

Comment on Improvements
to Army Hall.

The New Glasgow "Enterprise" has the following comment on recent improvements to our Hall:

The Salvation Army Hall is most fitting now, and presents a fine appearance both inside and out. The interior has been thoroughly overhauled and is now one of the best in the city.

19

OFFICER FARWELL

On July 18th Chatham, N.H., our farwell to Lieutenant MacGillivray after being in our midst for about eight months. We also had with us the Rev. Mr. Harris, of the St. John's Presbyterian Church, who gave our farwell address for our Lieutenant. MacGillivray was good.

Military Man Asks for Prayer—A Drunkard Sings

On Saturday night at St. Mary's we had no inside meeting, but conducted a two-hours' open-air at different corners of the main street. At the close of the service, as our Captain was going back to the Hall with the drum under his arm, a soldier in khaki followed him, saying to the Captain how he wished he had a religion like ours. The Captain got him to follow, and prayed with the poor fellow. When I saw him off on the train (back to London with his battalion) he prayed that his talk and prayer with him might be the means of leading him to Christ, to be a Soldier of the Cross.

A sister from Fairbank Corps (Toronto) read the Bible in the afternoon. At night we were all blessed and encouraged by seeing three brothers step from their seats and walk to the Penitent Form. We believe they got the real thing. One is a backslider, and another is a young fellow, but a very bad drunkard of the town. All three spoke, and said they really believed that they were saved.

A very curious happening occurred Sunday night. St. Mary's is Illuminated by Hydro power, and when we got outside after the meeting, we were amazed to find that every light was out, and The Army Hall's lights were the only ones in town that had remained alight. We had seen them waver, as if they were going out, and had quite expected them to do so. However, they did not, and as it would have spoilt our meeting, we were very pleased.—H. Wood.

Cheered by League of Mercy—Bri-

The inmates of the Lindsay House of Refuge were delighted by a tea prepared recently for them by the League of Mercy attached to this Corps. Some eighty people enjoyed a generous spread, after which the Lindsay Band and Singers rendered a very good programme given under the lawn, as it was a very warm evening. The programme closed with a short address by Captain Hancock, and everyone expressed themselves delighted with the evening.

Brigadier Phillips was here Monday and Tuesday nights, July 10th-20th. On the Monday both Band and Songsters turned out well to a rousing open-air meeting, followed by an indoor meeting. On Tuesday the Brigadier gave a very interesting address. His visit was enjoyed by all.

On Wednesday night, July 21st, we enjoyed a moonlight trip to Surgeon Point. Every Bandman was on hand, and the Songsters were well represented. The playing and singing on board did much to interest and please the crowd who took the trip. Much credit is due to Bandmaster Stubbings, who, with the help of a few comrades, made all the arrangements. The balance—after expenses were met—went to help on the Lindsay Corps.

EXCHANGE

Would any comrade like to exchange a Canadian for an Australian War Cry?" If so, communicate direct with Ensign Hepper, Goulburn, New South Wales, Australia.

BRITISH NAVAL PRISONERS IN HOLLAND

(Continued from Page 9.)

gen considerably overdue. No time, however, was wasted, and so the party rushed straight off to the internment camp.

At the gate a list of the names of the party was presented to the Dutch military authorities, each member in turn signing his name in a book, and receiving a card with a number, which in due course would entitle him to see the

The camp guards were formerly a sports ground, but when the Japanese has come over it since these British captives took possession of it! Closed by the runs near the railway line, and by the ground on which the trains are passing to and fro. It is sufficiently off the main road to prevent the men being the constant object of the curiosity of thousands of the groundlings who come along these long thousands of cricketers, tennismen, sports-loving, rolling naval men, from over the North Sea. They are really understood they are the only men in the world who are taken, they are admired on every hand, and not a little in danger of being somewhat spoiled. The men are full of health and strength, and, judging from the way they get about, and the form of their playing, no one would hesitate to pronounce them "fit as fiddle," and

On going through the camp, we noticed the tremendous transformation which it has undergone since these British tars came to be interned there. Now, there are rows of comfortable wooden huts, with pathways all nicely arranged in a man-

ner that could put many a decent township to shame, in so far as attracting is concerned; and all over this little wooden township there are garden squares, and flower pots with blossoms of many colours and variety, which give the whole an appearance of a group of well-attended village homes, charming the eye, and making one to feel that these bluejackets have succeeded beyond all praise in making their camp into a picturesque beauty spot.

The bandstand was placed at the disposal of The Salvation Army, the men gathered up in their hundreds and sat themselves down on the grass in their shirt-sleeves in the homeliest of fashion, studied the programme, and got ready for the Commissioner to announce the commencement of the festival. If ever an interested, expectant crowd gathered up for a Salvation Army meeting, surely it was on this occasion.

The Commissioner lined out the first song, "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah," and the band led off in good style. The writer then prayed for God to grant his best blessing upon the proceedings, the men, and those they represented. This was followed by the "Shepherd" March. We then had a trombone solo by Adjutant Kinnear, and a solo of "The River" by a band member. The band then called forth the loudest and heartiest of applause from the crowd squatted around in the sunshine. Four of the Bandsmen rendered a highly-appreciated quartette in Dutch to the tune of "Swanee River." Many of the men have been learning the Dutch language since they came to the camp, and it was

noted how closely they followed the Dutch words on the souvenir programme sheets, which had been supplied to them. Another march by the band, and then we had an instrumental trio by Adjutants Rawee, Richards and Captain Taylor. Again the band was called upon to play "Songs of Heaven," which carried many of these British tars away

back to childhood's days.

Adjutant Richards then treated us to a very sweet mandoline solo, including "There is a Happy Land," which touched many a tender cord, and when he dropped into "Lead, Kindly Light," the whole crowd softly and charmingly hummed the melody as it was played with some much feeling that many were constrained to say they had heard nothing like it for many a long day. English readers will readily understand the feeling created when the Adjutant struck up "Home, Sweet Home."

The programme proceeded, with marches, solos, quartettes, selections, etc., with here and there an address. The Rev. Mr. Secretary gave his testimony, and appealed to the men to seek to glorify God, and be a credit to the Old Army. The Rev. Mr. Coryton, the Church of England Minister of Rotterdam, who was present in the camp to conduct the service, also spoke, and was warmly and who had shown his interest and appreciation in The Salvation Army's efforts by taking his seat in the front of the Commandant's platform, asked to be allowed to express to The Salvation Army the thanks of all present for the splendid service which they had so cheerfully enjoyed tonight. His remarks were kind in the extreme, and were most warmly endorsed and applauded by the men.

The Commissioner made a short appeal to the men to serve God, reminding them of His gracious promises, testified to the power of God in his own life, and, much to their delight, promised speedily to come back, and conduct a real Salvation meeting in the back of the souvenir programme was printed, the following quotation from the writings of our late General and Founder:—

"You cannot separate the character of the righteous from doing right and you cannot possess the character of the righteous, and lay claim to the promises that are theirs, unless your conduct is in harmony with righteousness. It is a matter of fact, that no man can act righteously."

"General William Booth."

Before the meeting concluded, it was announced that we would sing together the late King Edward's song, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The band led off in the first verse, and the choir, which consisted of six men and a few who had been playing tennis during the evening in the near distance, immediately stopped the game and joined in the second verse. The men, who stood to attention. The solemnity with which this song was sung, verse by verse, left an indelible impression on the minds of all who were present. Others who were privileged to be present.

The Commissioner pronounced the Benediction, and amidst the hymns, the benediction and hearty invitations to come again, we hurried off to another meeting in our Groningen

fl. tab.—Fistula.

VICTORY AT LOO COVE

We have no Officer at Loo Cove (Nfld.) at present, but the Young People's Sergeant-Major is doing her best to keep the Flag flying. On July 11th we had Ensign Oldford for the afternoon meeting, and we were glad to see him. On July 18th we had with us Captain and Mrs. Woodland. The people were delighted to see Mrs. Woodland again. We had a grand time, and it was a blessed day to us. Over one hundred attended the night meeting, and we were able to rejoice over two souls.

NEWS NOTES *and* COMMENTS



"Dad" Congdon, of Dundas, At the advanced age of eight five years, and after about one year of Salvation Soldiership, "Dad" Congdon, of the Dundas Corps, has gone to his "eternal ward." He was converted after The Army commenced its activities in the Canadian Territories and through long years during which The Army has been called upon to face many severe storms has stood firmly for the cause of righteousness.

The struggle for the mastery of the air has grown more and more



Despite the fair-sized arsenal carried by that German machine, craft
(Concluded on Page 15.)

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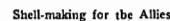
HOUSEHOLD HINTS

ALWAYS boil a new clothesline before using it, this prevents the line from stretching, and makes it last longer.

To rid the cupboard of mice, sprinkle camphor around it, as mice

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are concerned, a compromise has been put into force. For men between eighteen and thirty years the minimum girth of chest has been reduced from thirty-three and a half to thirty-three inches; but this half inch has been added to men from thirty to forty-five years, who in future must have a minimum chest measurement of thirty-four inches.

THE time has passed when alcoholic liquors are to be regarded as inseparable from warfare and

"Dutch courage" has heretofore been regarded as an indispensable equipment of warfare, and alcohol has been looked on as the ally, rather than the enemy, of the fighting man; but the present war will reverse the opinions of the civilized world on a good many questions, and it is possible that the indispensability of alcohol in the army may be one of them.

The farm has an area of about fifty square miles and the water varies in depth from five to fifteen fathoms. The farmer selects the spots where the larvae of oysters are most numerous, and then plants small rocks and stones. These are soon covered with oyster spat. They are then removed and placed in special beds, where they lie undisturbed until the third year.

An oyster will not produce a pearl unless it be irritated by some foreign substance. As soon as it feels this it proceeds to cover it with nacre, layer on layer, until after a few years it has made a pearl. When large enough the oysters are taken from their beds and carefully opened—a tiny speck of some foreign substance is introduced into their bodies and they are replaced in the sea. By the end of from three to five years the oyster has coated the foreign substance with nacre, and this has become a pearl.

SMOKELESS BATTLES
ONE of the marked features of the European conflict that distinguishes it from the wars of the past is the absence of smoke on the firing lines (say to "Popular Mechanics"). Owing to the use of smokeless powder, no smoke is made when a rifle is discharged, while the heaviest artillery throws off nothing more than a thin mist that is invisible a hundred yards away, and disappears within a few seconds after the gun is fired.

Only when shrapnel or a shell explodes in the enemy's lines is there anything visible in the way of smoke, the whole purpose being to conceal the position of the guns throwing the projectiles, while making the points where the projectiles explode clearly visible. The expression, "the smoke of battle," so faithfully descriptive of the wars of the past, has little meaning when applied to a modern war.

CORDING to the report of the Suez Canal Company, the shareholders will not lose through the war, for profits are still being made, despite large losses occasioned by hostilities. A significant feature of the report is regarding the measures of protection. In announcing this the military forces operated with the company's employees:—

"If new attacks should be attempted by the Turkish army we will prophesy with certainty that they will be doomed to the same fate as in the first."

Finally the canal company has regrets that it took the precaution to protect its property.

POD spoils because of the action of micro-organisms, or bacteria. If an apple or pear is bruised it soon begins to decay. This means that bacteria are at work in it. These bacteria get into the fruit when the fruit was broken, and rapidly grow in the first the bruised part, and then the unbruised parts.

If an apple is cut into thin slices and dried, these changes will not take place, for the bacteria require much moisture for their propagation. That is the reason why raisins, prunes, raisins, peaches, etc., do not decay. In dry countries it is easy to preserve meat by simply hanging it on thick sticks and hanging it in the air.

are likely to spoil and be protected from dust, because many of these bacteria are found on grains of dust floating in the air. The bacteria that cause milk to sour are present almost everywhere. It is important also to keep milk, milk eggs, and similar foodstuffs cool in order to prevent spoilage, since certain bacteria thrive in warm weather or in higher temperatures than those of refrigerators in which such food is "kept."

Some of the tropical species are of gigantic size compared with the native forms. Well known

ON THE BRINK

THE STORY OF A YOUNG COUNTRY GIRL'S ADVENTURE IN A BIG CITY

CHAPTER XII, ELSIE IS TROUBLED

"I WONDER now, if that's a square offer Phil made to Rosie," mused Elsie, after her friend had gone. "I've heard some funny things about that fellow, and I'm sorry I let Rosie pick up with him now. I wonder if Harry White knows anything more about him than I do. I hate to poke my nose into other people's business, but for Rosie's sake, I'll find out what I can before it's too late."

One great privilege of Mrs. Maguire's boarders was being allowed to use the parlour. Elsie sauntered down there about seven o'clock, and found Harry all alone, reading a paper. "I was hoping to find you by yourself," she said; "I want to have a talk with you."

"Oh, what's up!—anything serious?" said Harry.

"I'm troubled about Rosie," said Elsie, plunging at once into the subject, for fear others should come in and interrupt their conversation. Rapidly she recounted what had taken place, watching Harry's face the while to see if she could by any means catch any indication of his thoughts.

"Now what do you think about this offer?" she concluded. "Do you think it is genuine?"

"Don't know very much about Phil's business matter," said Harry; "I've only met him at dances and picnics and other functions, and I've always thought him a jolly good sort of fellow—very generous with his money. But I'll make some enquiries amongst the fellows who're closer up to him than I am, and if there's any underhand business going on I'll let you know to-morrow."

"Thank you, Mr. White," said Elsie; "I knew you would do anything you could to be of service to me and my little chum."

His chivalrous instincts thus appealed to, Harry was prepared to champion the cause of the girls and to save them, if necessary, from any ill designs formed against them.

An hour later he left the house and proceeded down town to a pool room, where he hoped he would find the men he sought.

Rosie returned home late that night in an excited condition. "It's all settled, Elsie," she said; "I'm to start on my career right away. There's only one thing I'm sorry for, and that is that I've got to leave you. I wish you were coming, too."

"Dear me, you want to tell everything in one breath!" said Elsie. "Do calm down a bit. Where are you off to now in such a hurry?"

"To Chicago," said Rosie; "Phil says he has obtained an opening for me in a big company there, and we are leaving Toronto to-morrow night."

"Oh, so he's going, too, is he?" said Elsie.

"Why, of course," said Rosie. "He's going to introduce me personally to the manager, who is a great friend of his, and he says, too, that he wants to show me round the city. Don't you think I'm a lucky girl?"

"I hope so," said Elsie.

Next morning Rosie busied herself at packing her few belongings into her trunk, and getting it dispatched to the Union Station. Elsie, feeling utterly lonesome at the prospect of losing her friend, had no heart to resume her search for either a room or work.

"I guess I'll wait till you're gone and then try to get a job, and get in with some other girls," she said. "Alice Gooding's room-mate is leaving here next week, and perhaps Alice will let me share her room. My, I wish I was going with you, Rosie. I'm getting awful tired of this life of mine."

"If there's any chance of you're getting taken on in the movie company, I'll wire you from Chicago," said Rosie, "and perhaps you can manage to raise the fare and come on."

"I'll come if I have to pawn every bit of jewellery I've got," said Elsie. The two girls spent the afternoon shopping, Rosie wishing to buy several articles she thought she would need, and Elsie going with her for company's sake.

Elsie was getting anxious as to Harry White's report. Thus far he had not shown up, having come in very late the previous night, and going off to work before Elsie had risen. She hoped to see him when he came home for his supper.

To celebrate Rosie's going away the girls had a twenty-five-cent dinner in a restaurant that evening.

Half-famished as they were through weeks of the strictest frugality, that meal tasted real good to them.

"Wait till I'm a queen of the movies," said Rosie laughingly, "and I'll have my meals brought to me on silver dishes by powdered flunkies. No more dry bread, weak tea, and horrible hash for little Rosie then."

"No doubt you'll have a swell time," sighed Elsie. "You'll be having clam chowder suppers and treating your friends to salted peanuts on every corner, I suppose."

When they reached home Elsie made some excuse, and went off in search of Harry. She found him just on the point of leaving the house.

"Oh, Mr. White," she said, "I want to speak to you for a moment. Did you find out anything regarding the matter I asked you about yesterday?"

"No, not a thing beyond what I knew before," said Harry; "the fellows I wanted to see were all at some lodge meeting last night, and so I missed them. But I haven't forgotten you. I was just going down town to see if I could run across them to-night."

"Rosie goes away to-night," said Elsie.

"Gee!" exclaimed Harry; "Phil's rushing things, isn't he. Where's she going?"

"To Chicago," said Harry again. "Is he going with her?"

Elsie nodded.

"What time does the train leave?" asked Elsie, as soon as they were alone, and he grumblingly set about to do her bidding.

"I haven't liked to say 'Well, I must have a more definite answer before I tell you straight I your friend leaves. It's more or less sure, I wish you could see it for yourself. Are you sure you're not trusting yourself to me?"

"Why, yes, Elsie," said Rosie; "I've come to you all of a sudden, and I think you've got jealous, haven't you?"

"No, no; it's not that," said Elsie; "I have a funny kind of feeling about it, that's all."

"Oh, rubbish," said Rosie; "you're being silly because I'm leaving you. Clear up, chum. You'll soon get over it. Write and let me know how you get on, won't you, and if you don't have any luck, I'll send you some money for all times."

"Well, good-bye, dear," said Elsie, beginning to cry. "I'm sure I do hope all will be well with you."

Just then some one touched her on the arm, and turning round, she saw herself face to face with Harry White.

(To be continued.)



"Well, good-bye, dear!" said Elsie

But these cruisers are rapidly becoming the terror of dirigibles, the dreadnoughts of the air. Even the Zeppelins, with their rigid metal bodies divided into twenty-five or thirty compartments, have to fear these battle cruisers when they come in numbers. About the middle of May it was reported that a swarm of twenty-seven Allied aeroplanes of the battle cruiser type attacked a Zeppelin in Flanders, and succeeded in blowing so many holes in its aluminum envelope that the "big sausage" finally came down to earth a wreck.

This was a newspaper story—not, alas, a guarantee of accuracy—but early in June an official Admiralty report described the total destruction of a Zeppelin, near Ghent, by a young English aviator, who had entered the naval air service only a month before. The flying man, who must have been a skilful operator mounted on a swift machine, succeeded in rising above the German monster and dropping bombs that first partially disabled it and then caused a tremendous explosion of its gas tanks. With its crew of twenty-eight men, the big dirigible crashed to the earth a mile below, where, by a tragic piece of ill-luck, its shattered frame struck a Belgian convent and killed several of the inmates. The victorious aeroplane was upset by the force of the explosion, but the operator righted it, volplaned to the ground within the enemy's lines, restarted his engine, and flew off to safety.

It was a curious coincidence that on the same day Count Zeppelin was reported as acknowledging a message of congratulation from the German Aviation League, and incidentally remarking that his invention "had brilliantly proved its worth." The modest parent of the Zeppelin seems to have a much higher opinion of his progeny than most of the impartial observers.

But it is when aeroplane and aeroplane meet far above the battlefield that the old romance of war is reborn in its newest and most thrilling guise. The soldiers of the air have developed their own tactics of battle, which are strangely reminiscent of the stories that came down to us from the ancient and royal sport of hawking. Each aviator tries to get above the other, and to attack when his opponent is in a defenceless position.

One of the neatest bits of aerial strategy is to manoeuvre so that the fire of your machine gun enfolds the enemy's propellers. A stream of bullets poured along that line is practically certain to wreck one or both of the great wooden fliers and bring him to the ground.

Not only on land, but at sea as well, the aeroplane, the "flying boat," is attaining an increasingly military importance. When this great war is over, we are likely to learn that the vigilant aeroplanes of France and England explain the mystery of the constant transport of men and munitions across the Channel with so little danger from the lurking German submarines. For the aeroplane is the deadliest enemy of the "undersea boat." It is the king-fisher of the new war.

This is easy to understand. A man flying above the ocean can see into the water to an extraordinary depth. He can make out a submarine or a submerged mine almost as readily as if it were on the surface; and the submarine cannot see him, for its periscope is not built that way. He can follow it for miles, and if it comes to the surface he can demolish it with a bomb or a six-pound gun long before he is discovered. Or with his wireless telegraph he can notify the destroyer and scout cruisers and guide them to their prey.

The value of the flying craft as scouts in naval campaigns is immeasurable. More than twice as fast as anything that floats, and with a range of vision limited only by the strength of telescopes, one stout aeroplane can gather more information, and transmit it more swiftly, than a dozen scout cruisers.

Any city is a seaport for the airship, and land and water, field and mountain, all form a smooth roadway for it. Tremont's prophecy of the rain of "ghastly dew from the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue" has already been fulfilled. And history may record that these "airy navies" did much to bring about the fulfilment of the closing scene of the poet's vision: "Till the war drums thrashed no longer, and the battle flags are furled."

In the parliament of man, the federation of the world.

NEGLECTED GIFTS

"If thou knewest the gift of God . . . thou wouldest have asked of Him, and He would have given thee,"—John 4:10.

The late President of the French Republic once received an Easter egg from an unknown source. He was about to press a small projection on its surface, which he presumed would cause the shell to open, when he heard an unmistakable ticking sound proceeding from the interior.

Thoughts of anarchist's machinations instantly suggested themselves and he quickly conveyed the supposed intricate machine to a bucket of water. After some hours, when it was considered that all fear of an explosion had gone, the egg was opened by an expert, and found to contain a splendid gold watch. How often do we ruthlessly destroy or neglect the precious treasures offered by our Heavenly Father!

The value of the flying craft as scouts in naval campaigns is immeasurable. More than twice as fast as anything that floats, and with a range of vision limited only by the strength of telescopes, one stout aeroplane can gather more information, and transmit it more swiftly, than a dozen scout cruisers.

Any city is a seaport for the airship, and land and water, field and mountain, all form a smooth roadway for it. Tremont's prophecy of the rain of "ghastly dew from the nations' airy navies grappling in the central blue" has already been fulfilled. And history may record that these "airy navies" did much to bring about the fulfilment of the closing scene of the poet's vision: "Till the war drums thrashed no longer, and the battle flags are furled."

In the parliament of man, the federation of the world.

Band Accessories.

- Drum Heads, 30-inch for 28-inch Drum\$3.25
- Drum Heads, 34-inch for 30-inch Drum\$3.75
- Drum Heads, 36-inch for 30-inch Drum\$4.25
- Drum Sticks, similar to those used by the Staff Band, per pair\$3.00
- Side Drum Sticks, ebony, per pair\$2.50
- Buff Drum Braces, set of thirteen, per set\$2.25
- Brown Drum Braces, set of thirteen, per set\$1.75
- Italian Cord, white, per set\$1.50

Silver-Plated

- Coronet\$1.45
- Tenor\$1.25
- Baritone\$1.50
- Euphonium\$1.75

Trade Department, James

ARMY SONGS

WHOSOEVER WILL!
"Whosoever heareth!" shout, shout
the sound!
Send the blessed tidings all
the world around!
Spread the loving Father calls the wan-
derer home:
"Whosoever will may come!"

Chorus
"Whosoever will!" "Whosoever
will!"
Send the blessed tidings over vale
and hill:
'Tis the loving Father calls the wan-
derer home:
"Whosoever will may come!"

Whosoever cometh need not delay:
Now the door is open, enter while
you may:
Jesus is the true and only living
Way.
"Whosoever will may come!"

COME, SINNERS, TO JESUS
Tunes.—The Lion of Judah, 190;
Stand like the brave, 187;
Come, sinners, to Jesus, no longer
delay:
'A free, full Salvation is offered to-
day:
'Arise, all ye bond slaves, awake from
your dream!
Believe, and the light and the glory
shall stream.

Chorus
For the Lion of Judah shall break
every chain.

The world will oppose you, and
Satan will rage;
To hinder your coming they both
will engage:
But Jesus, your Saviour, has con-
quered for you,
'And He will assist you to conquer
them, too.

CLEANSING FOR ME
Lord, through the Blood of the
Lamb that was slain,
"Cleansing for me!"
From all the guilt of my sins now I
claim.
Cleansing from Thee!
Many the crushing defilements I have

SOLDIERS, ARISE!
Tunes.—Storm the forts, 273; Song
Book, 535.
Soldiers of our God, arise!
The day is drawing nearer:
Shake the slumber from your eyes,
The light is growing clearer,
Sit no longer idly by,
While the heedless millions die,
Lift the blood-stained banner high,
And take the field for Jesus.

Chorus
Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down, bring them down.
See the brazen hosts of hell,
Art and power employing;
More than human tongue can tell,
Blood-bought souls destroying.
Hark! from ruin's ghastly road,
Victims groan beneath their load,
Forward, O ye sons of God,
And dare or die for Jesus.

COME WITH ME!
Come, oh, come, and go with me,
Where love is beaming,
Come, oh, come with me,
Where light is streaming,
Light and love Divine
In Christ revealing
God Himself to you and me.

Chorus.—Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
None can be too vile
For love so beaming,
None can be too dark
For lights so streaming:
Christ can make you whole
Through faith believing,
Full Salvation give to you.

COME IN, COME IN!
Come in, my Lord, come in,
And make my heart Thy home;
Come in, and cleanse my soul from
sin,
And dwell with me alone,
Thyself to me be given,
In fulness of Thy love;
Thyself alone will make my heaven,
Though all Thy gifts remove.

Chorus: Come in, my Lord, come in,
My Lord, Thou dost come in—
I feel it in my soul;
I hear Thy words, my Saviour-King,
"Be every whit made whole."
Glory to God on high!
Let heaven and earth agree
My risen Christ to magnify—
For lo! He lives with me.

WE ARE Looking for You

It will search for missing persons in any part
of the globe, and may find you possibly, until
you are found. Address, COLONEL C. F.
JACOBS, 100 Robinson Street, W.C. Street,
London, England.
The soldier should be met with every care, where
possible, to help suffering ex-soldiers. In case of refer-
ence to the War Cry, please send the name of the
soldier, and to which country he is going, and to which
country he is going, and to which country he is going.

FRANK, ERNEST RICHARD, No. 10521. Railway engineer, single, age 12, middle height, black hair, brown eyes; mostly southern appearance, has lived in America and Canada 16 years. Last heard from 20 months ago, address being: Algoma Central, Hudson Bay Ry., Robson, Ont. Used to be called "Dick," and by his brothers "Gecko."

BEARDLEY, JOHN W., No. 10528. Canadian, age 30, height 5 ft. 11 in., weight 200 lbs., light complexion, light hair, dark blue eyes, married, carpenter by trade. Missing 22 years. Last known address, Boston, U.S.A. Information urgently wanted.

HIXON, E. R., No. 10521. English nationality, age 30, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark hair and complexion, has served in British Columbia, possibly in the overland contingent. Last heard of working in Calgary. Information as to present whereabouts wanted.

KNIGHT, WALTER MICHAEL, No. 10523. Age 30, height about 5 ft. 8 in., hair almost black, dark eyes, clear complexion, by trade a plumber and painter. Left England about 20 years ago and was then single. It is thought he settled in Toronto, Ont.

NARIE, ANTHONY, No. 10529. Italian name Neri Antonio, age 25, height 5 ft. 6 in., weight 140 lbs., dark complexion, black curly hair, grey eyes, single, laborer. Missing 4 years. Last known address, Toronto or Quebec.

ALBRECHT, GOTTFRIED, No. 10528. Age 10, a Swiss (from Stadel) orphan by trade; was in San Francisco to 1911. May be in Canada. Wanted re-identification.

ATKINSON, CHARLES HAROLD, No. 10522. Canadian, age 18, height 5 ft. 8 in., weight 120 lbs., dark complexion, dark brown hair, dark eyes, single, brakeman on G. T. Ry. Missing 12 months. Last known address, Market Street, Brantford, Ont., near G. Ry. Station. Last known employer, Car Foreman, G. T. Ry., Brantford, Ont.

GUESMAN, MRS. MARY, nee MRS. FLYNN, No. 10517. Born near Dublin, Ireland; left there about 10 or 12 months ago; a member of the S. A. Last letter from Rebecca, Ont. Used to go to the Salvation Army in New York, U.S.A. Information urgently wanted.

CROZIER, MRS. MAUDE, alias MRS. WILSON, No. 10516. English, 42 years of age, height 4 ft. 2 in., dark hair, fair complexion, brown hair, blue or hazel eyes, missing since 1914. Supposed to be living with a Mrs. Sturges, in Kew, Ont. Last known employer, Robert Woods, Kew, Ont. Letters are being addressed to St. Rita's, Parry Sound, Ont.

MILNE, MARGARET, No. 10520. Scottish, age 50, height 5 ft. 2 in., weight 140 lbs., dark complexion, brown hair, hazel eyes, single, housekeeper, sometimes did sewing. Missing 4 years. Last known address, Terrence St., near Queen, west side, Toronto, Ont. Used to attend Army meetings.

KING, FRANCIS JOSEPH, No. 10570. 16 years of age, height 5 ft. 7 in., brown hair, brown eyes and a fair complexion, collar by occupation, and of English nationality. Last address, 20 months ago, was: Manor Cafe, 1st Street West, Calgary, Alta. Relatives anxious.

LAY, ALFRED WILLIAM, No. 10524. English nationality, age 23, height 5 ft. 10 in., fair hair, brown eyes. Missing 8 months. Last known address, R.M.R., Balderston, Ont. Last employer in Balderston, but name not known. Relatives enquire.

MORGAN, ELBERT, No. 10539. Age 21, single, height 5 ft. 5 in., auburn hair. Last heard of one year ago; was then on the way to Los Angeles, California. Relatives anxious for news.

FEDERSEN, SIGVART (MARINUS), No. 10441. Norwegian, 30 years of age, medium height, fair. Last heard of May 6th, 1914, and his address then was: care of, Henry Brown, Camp 5, Bryan Creek, North Saskatchewan, Canada. Was a cook. Used to stay in or near Montreal, Que.

KENNEDY, WILLIAM, No. 10560. Age 26, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue-grey eyes, fair complexion, English nationality, a clerk. Was last known to be employed by a Mr. William Smith, Rathfriland, Ont.

STROM, OSMAR, No. 10513. Norwegian. Last known address, care of, Martin & McMyrocks, Brits Lane, via York, Ont. Worked about one year for this company, and left in Sept. 1912, to go to Norway. Letters have not been answered or returned. Relatives anxious.

NELSON, BENJ., No. 10477. Norwegian, age 15, medium height, fair complexion. In Old Country name was Benj. Nelson, 1000 Broadway, San Francisco, Calif. Was a member of the Printing Union. Printer by trade. Relatives anxious.

COMING FROM

COMM. RICHARDSON
Grand Falls—August 1.
St. John's—August 1.
Burlington—August 1.
Garnish—August 1.
Fortune—August 1.
Grand Bank—August 1.
Catalina—August 1.
Elliston—August 1.
Bonaville—August 1.
Clareville—August 1.
Garnish—August 1.
New Glasgow—September 1.
(Brigadiers Adm. and Messengers)

BRIG. RAWLINS
St. James, Aug. 4.
Ford, Aug. 7.

BRIG. CAMERON
Aug. 6-9; Truro, Aug. 10.
Aug. 11; Wexford, Aug. 12.
Stellarton, Aug. 13.
gow, Aug. 14.

BRIG. and MRS. TAYLOR
John 3, Aug. 20.

MAJOR COOMBS
7-8; Newcastle, Aug. 9.
ton, Aug. 10; St. John, Aug. 11.
15; St. Stephen, Aug. 12.

MAJOR WALTON
Aug. 5; Montreal, Aug. 10.

Staff-Captain W. White
Aug. 7-8; Woodville, Aug. 9.
15; Dresden, Aug. 10.
hamburg, Aug. 11.
Aug. 20-22.

AFTER MANY DAYS
"Cast thy bread upon the water,
for thou shalt find it after many days."
—Eccles. 1:11.

A young policeman had been riding on a hot day and had become tired totally unknown to his friends. His thirst increased, he sought for a village and stopped at a house.

At last he stopped and inquired of an old peasant woman if she had a drink of water. It is that I can get a drink of water anywhere in this village?"

"Boysing kindly," the man yet replied with a lord, something over 20 years ago a man and his wife came to these parts.

It would be interesting to the thoughts of the policeman pursued his thirty years, more than one hundred years ago spoken for God and his of drunkenness out of the

HEALTH MAXIM
An hour lost in the morning put back all the business of the day—
one hour gained by sleep will add nearly a month to your life.

Closed windows are a danger to consumption.

Strong drink makes you weak.

Your lungs can be cured if they can be aired.

Breathe freely and you will more you expand your lungs you will contract your chest.

Sunshine flooding into your room may fade carpets, but it will bloom of health upon you.

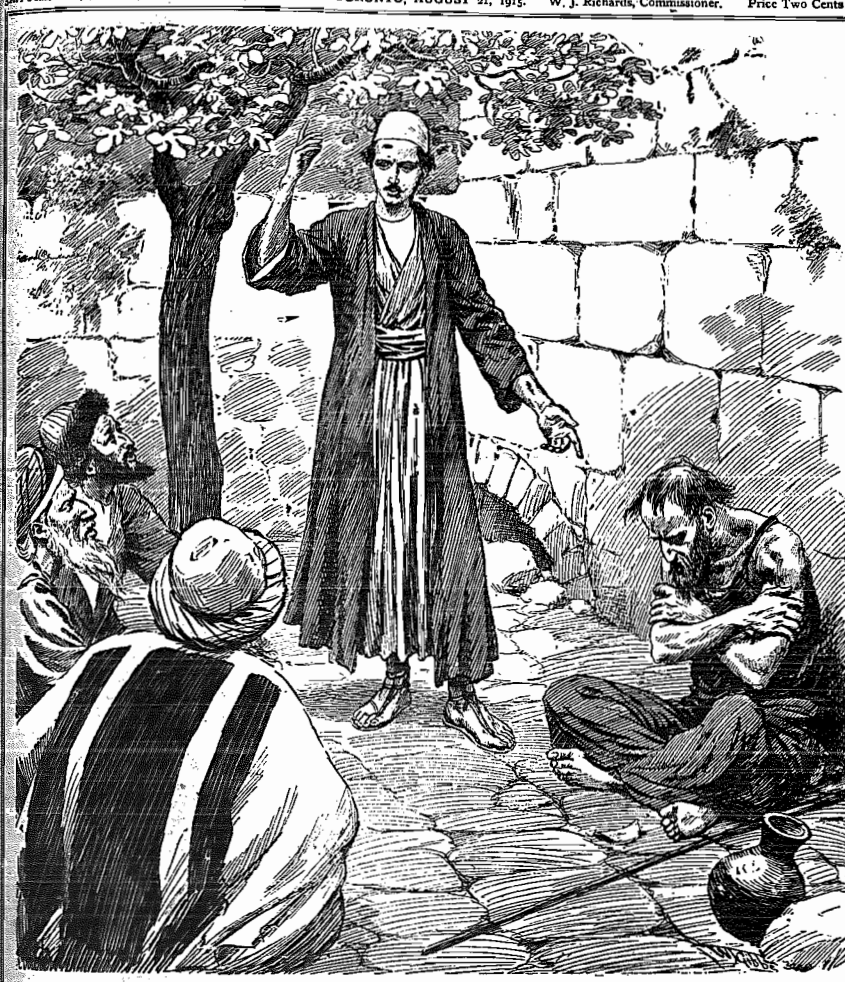
Take your choice.

In spite of the length of the neck, there is a joint in it, as in the

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND
International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C. Canada East Headquarters: James & Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.

Year No. 46. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 21, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



Job and His Comforters--Test of a Good Man's Faith
"AND JOB ANSWERED AND SAID: 'THOUGH HE SLAY ME, YET WILL I TRUST IN HIM.'... THE LORD BLESSED THE LATTER END OF JOB MORE THAN HIS BEGINNING. (See Page Two.)